

THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

TERMS.—\$1.75 in advance, \$2.00 at the end.

Where Liberty Dwells there is my Country.—Gibbs.

[and \$2.50 after the expiration of the year.]

BY MITCHENER & MATHEWS.

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THE MAN OF BLOOD; A SHORT BIOGRAPHY.

From the Loran (Ohio) Republican.
Henry Clay was born in 1777.
In 1805 he had a quarrel with Col. Davis, of Kentucky, and a duel was only prevented by the active interference of friends.
In 1808, he challenged Humphrey Marshall, of the Kentucky legislature. They met; three shots were exchanged, and both parties were slightly wounded, before the quarrel was settled.
In 1825, he challenged John Randolph, one of the purest statesmen the country ever saw. While he aimed a bullet at the heart of Randolph, that great man discharged his pistol into the air. This was twice repeated.

In 1833, he assisted in planning the murder of Jonathan Cilley, of Maine. He counselled with Graves, urged on the duel, and actually penned the challenge with his own hand. Cilley fell, and it is said his young wife died in a mad-house, and his two children are left destitute orphans.

In 1841, he insulted Mr. King, of Alabama; a challenge passed; the police of Washington city interfered, and he was compelled to give \$10,000 bonds to keep the peace, or go to jail. This bond has not yet expired.

But the whig leaders say these duels were fought when Mr. Clay was young, indiscreet, and hot-blooded. Let us look at that a moment.

He was born in 1777.
1st duel in 1805, when 28 years old.
2d " 1808, " 31 "
3d " 1825, " 48 "
4th " 1838, " 61 "
5th " 1841, " 64 "

Truly, he must be a very "indiscreet" young man when, at the age of 64, he is under bonds to keep the peace. But this propensity for blood runs in the Clay family. It was only last year that Cassius M. Clay, a nephew, at a cock-fight or horse race at Louisville, Kentucky, assaulted a Mr. Brown with a Bowie knife, slashing out one of his eyes and mutilating him in a horrid manner.

Only three weeks ago, J. B. Clay, youngest son of Henry Clay, assaulted a guest at his father's table, by calling him a liar. A challenge passed, and the parties proceeded to the field, when the affair was adjourned with a fight. Cassius M. Clay acted as second.

This is a short biography of the Clay family. The "old cock has crowed"—and the young ones have learned. These things are facts, which the whig leaders dare not deny. How can conscientious christians support such a man?

The following letter from Mr. Frelinghuysen is an appropriate commentary upon the above history. It was drawn from him by the death of Cilley, which was brought about by Mr. Clay.—Globe.

TRENTON, N. J. March 5, 1838.
GENTLEMEN: On my way to the cars for this place this morning, I received your note of invitation to attend a meeting of our fellow-citizens at Newark to-morrow evening, on the subject of the late duel at Washington. I sincerely regret that my professional duties here will detain me from the meeting—for if ever an occasion called for an expression of the feelings of the late scenes of SHOCKING VIOLENCE most solemnly demand it. Truly the blood of war has been shed in peace; & this in high places and among the law-makers of our country.

THE LAW OF THE DUELIST IS AN OUTRAGE UPON EVERY PRINCIPLE OF ORDER AND HUMANITY. IT SETS THE LAWS OF GOD AND THE INSTITUTIONS OF A CHRISTIAN PEOPLE AT DEFIANCE; and if this MURDEROUS SPIRIT be not met and firmly and fearlessly REBUKED by the frowns of public sentiment, our selves will abide much of the guilt of MURDER. It can be checked and effectually repressed, whenever the people, true to their high duties, shall rise in the majesty of public opinion, and from upon these ATROCIOUS DEEDS OF VIOLENCE, and the blood of the MURDERED, the tears of the bereaved, and the commands of a righteous God, call upon them to speak, and bear their stern and indignant testimony against this HEAVEN-DARING SIN.

I hope, gentlemen, that your meeting and proceedings may exert a powerful influence, and, with kindred demonstrations all over the land, prevail to crush this alarming evil.

Very respectfully,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

Senator Archer has set his Ball in motion. The "Native" Mob in possession of Philadelphia.

Last night's mob brings the accounts of the progress of the Native mob in Philadelphia, and the murder of peaceable citizens. Senator Archer, the whig leader of the U. S. Senate, has got his ball in motion before even the election of Mr. Clay. Where these things are to end, God only knows. But the burners of churches, and the murderers of peaceable citizens, must be put down, rebuked, and driven from all public places. They evidently have the control of all the offices and officers of the "Banner Whig city." But what better could be expected? We warned the public of the danger of founding a political party, such as the whigs boasted of in the elections in New York last spring, on the prejudices of birth, and the still worse prejudices of sectarianism.

We have but witnessed the beginning—where is the end to be? Are there not good citizens enough in this boasted land of toleration to put down such anti-American movements. Go on this way, and we would disgrace the most bigoted "fire and faggot" age of the world.

When we saw whig Senators—leaders of one of the great parties of the country—boasting too of its majority—promising this Native fungus upon our free institutions, to put its ball in motion as soon as they succeeded in securing all the offices to themselves, we did not doubt that the hellish designs of these torturers would be prosecuted with additional vigor, as a whig remarked to us a few days since, that the burning of the churches in Philadelphia, was one of the most popular acts of the day. We hear in all directions, whig leaders, either openly or partially, defending the conduct of these anti-American Natives. It is folly to disguise the fact longer, that these murders and burnings grow out of the conduct of the federal whig party, in uniting with every faction, religious, moral or otherwise, that springs up for the moment in our country. The very history of that party is the history of petty factions. Mr. Clay is mason or anti-mason, slave defender or abolitionist,

just to suit the popular breeze, and he himself under bonds at the capital of the country to keep the peace—to keep from killing a brother Senator for words spoken in debate! Such a candidate is surely fit to be the leader of these blood-stained, bigoted and intolerant mis-called whigs—miscalled, for they disgrace the name of the country they profess to have been born in.—Ohio Statesman.

From the Eastern Democrat—late a Whig paper.
WHY WE LEFT THE WHIGS.

We have already given to our readers an outline of our reasons for having embraced the good cause of democracy. We are not ashamed of this cause, for truly it is the cause of the people, against partial and unequal laws, made for the benefit of the few. However, we do not wish to disguise the fact, that three years ago we operated with those who tried to trample this good cause under their feet. In your youth, we like thousands of others, were deceived and imposed upon by the good promises and democratic professions of old federalists, who had assumed the name of whig, without having changed their principles. In the contest of 1840, in order to carry the elections, they professed to be "pure democratic republicans of the Jeffersonian school," and as we thought, faithfully and honestly promised "to rectify all the evils under which the country suffered, and restore the government to the pure democratic principles of Jefferson and Madison." They loudly declared that we must have a change in our rulers, and inscribed upon their banners that we must choose Harrison & prosperity, or Van Buren and adversity. Laying their hands upon their hearts, and looking very honest, they said if we voted "the democratic whig ticket," the people should be blessed "with high wages, plenty of work, good times and strict economy in the public expenditures." By this, and such like means, thousands and tens of thousands of honest democrats were induced to vote with the whigs—and we went with the throng. The election came—"Tip, Ty, and Tom" were victorious. The whigs had a President, Vice President, and cabinet of their own choice—a whig majority of forty-six in the House of Representatives, in Congress. The whigs carried the elections their own way, according to their desires. They thus obtained the power in their own hands to redeem their good promises, and prove that they were "pure democratic republicans." But when they obtained the offices, they forfeited their pledges. In fact they have shown by their acts that they are opposed to what they profess to be—that there were political hypocrites in 1840. We know of no way of judging a tree but by its fruit.

During the mad campaign, a speculator, as we heard stated, said he expected it to be ten thousand dollars in his pocket, if the whigs should be victorious. We could not imagine upon what foundation he built his expectations. Many men smiled at the idea; they did not believe that honest men would pass a law to put that much money in one man's pocket. But they were mistaken. The whigs, at their famous extra session, passed a bankrupt law, by which they authorized that man to pay off a much larger sum with nothing. He had obtained the benefit of that whig law. We have been informed that he does not now feel himself under the least moral obligation to pay any of his debts, because he has paid them with the bankrupt law! He may now sell downer rights in farms he never paid for, accumulate riches, and ride in his fine carriage, while his honest creditor suffers for the want of what he justly owes.

From the Ohio Statesman.
WHOLE ARMIES DESERTING THE CLAY STANDARD ALL OVER THE UNION—UNPARALLELED DESERTIONS FROM WHIGGERY.
From the skittling of coons going on throughout the length and breadth of the land, we should judge skins will soon be "mighty cheap." The coons' coats of here and there a solitary change, but when they give names and locations, it turns out to be mere sham, men of straw, who have always voted with that party, whatever they may have professed, or persons who never professed to be anything else than of the coon party. But what have they to say to the battalions of very honest, upright working men or prominent politicians on whom they have so long relied for support that are hourly leaving their ranks—men who will not suffer the reproach of after-times of having voted for such a reckless demagogue as Henry Clay—men who have too much pride of character to become his white slaves—men who, in these perilous times, will not lend their aid and sanction to the elevation of a man who is himself under bonds to keep the peace! Their consciences forbid them setting all law at defiance—turning loose the flood gates of violence and passion, and disregarding every precept of virtue and reason. Mr. Clay was never perhaps in an element more congenial with his reckless character, than when he came to Ohio in 1842 to defend and aid the treason, perjury and revolution of the whig members of the Legislature in their most disgraceful dissolution of the legislative power of the State.

But to our "fast of reason and flow of soul," and we will show you how the thing is working.

Look at New Orleans, where, in 1840, they got 1119 majority in August, and 933 in November. Now they have escaped by losing half their ticket; and that was done by frauds the most infamous, such as must yet bring down the vengeance of the people upon them.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.
"Our union is perfect."—Webster.
We published on Saturday from Pittsburg Morning Post, a report that the whig Governor Riner of this State and his Secretary of State, Elton H. Burrows, had abandoned Mr. Clay. We have also seen stated and not contradicted, that Mr. Riner's Attorney General, Hon. Judge Todd and son, had given up Clay's cause. To them we might add the name of Mr. Sharswood, late a leading whig member of the Legislature from the city of Philadelphia, and Henry Lover, President of the Harrisburg Tippecanoe club. Mr. Chas. Johnson, who addressed the democrats of the First District on the 4th, was also for Harrison in 1840. It is, however, among the rank and file of the whigs of 1840 that the changes are most conspicuous—they might be set down not singly or in pairs, but by companies and regiments.

That is pretty well for one paragraph from old Pennsylvania.
JERSEY BLUES.
CHANGES.—The Newark (N. J.) Morning Post, alluding to the number of changes ever recorded, says: "Yesterday, for instance, a list of sixteen persons of this city, was shown to us with the names and residences attached, all of whom voted for Gen. Harrison in 1840, who have now come out for Polk Dallas."

Since the above was in type have heard of two more changes in the south ward.
CONNECTICUT.
To the Editor of the Liberator.
DEAR SIR—The nomination of Polk and Dallas takes like wild fire in this State, and a large number of whigs have publicly declared that they will not support Mr. Clay for the next President. Among the number is the Hon. James O. Loomis, Mayor of the City of Bridgeport, who has openly avowed his intention to vote for Mr. Polk.

Yours, &c.
Bridgeport, Ct., June 19, 1844.
Then take
MISSISSIPPI.
"OUR UNION IS PERFECT."—We learn from the Kosciusko Jeffersonian, that James A. Groves, Esq., the orator appointed by the Whig Convention for Attala county has announced himself in favor of the election of Polk and Dallas, and says that henceforth and forever he is a Democrat.—Natchez Free Trader.
Take a sip also of
VERMONT.
Signs of the times.—Wm. P. Briggs, late Whig collector for the district of Vermont, who was a flaming dard elder orator in 1840, has come out in a long letter against Clay and the Federal party.—Maine Age.
Then try old
NORTH CAROLINA.

The Oheraw Gazette (North Carolina) announces that a recent Texas meeting in that place, an immense number of whigs availed themselves of the excitement to disavow their allegiance to Henry Clay." For fear that the coons cannot stand so much Polk Juice at once, we will give them only a small drop of the flood we have from
NEW YORK.

ONLY ONE!—At Tivoli, in the town of Redhook, as we are informed, there is only one resident whig, and he is so much imbued with the democracy there is about him, that he is against a National Bank.—Boston Post on the authority of the Poughkeepsie Telegraph.
CHANGES, CHANGES.
Every breeze whips CHANGE.—WESTER.
The following letter from Judge Platt, of Plattsburgh, (Clinton county,) in this State, will be read with deep interest. There are hundreds and thousands of honest, straight-forward men who have heretofore acted with the whig party, who cannot and will not go for H. Clay—a National Bank—Assumption of State Debts, and Distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands. We know of quite a number in our immediate vicinity, and a large number in our country, who have heretofore acted with our opponents, but who are now with us shoulder to shoulder. To all such we say, BE JUST, AND FEAR NOT.—St. Lawrence (N. Y.) Republican.

To the Editor of the Clinton County Whig:
SIR: I will preface the annexed letter by an anecdote. Some years since, Gen. Root, (now a staunch Clay man,) at the period referred to, was a State Senator.—He had a warm and animated sparring with Parley Keyes, also a Senator. On the following morning, Gen. Root called at the room of Mr. Keyes, and found him in bed. "Mr. Keyes," says the General, "we yesterday had some warm words in the Senate Chamber; now, sir, we have for a long period been warm friends, but, sir, as I knew that you was not big enough to apologize, I have called myself to make an apology."

There are many men who are not "big enough" to admit that they have been in error, although convinced.

In your paper of Saturday last, June 15, you have thought proper to publish to the world that I was in the year 1840, in favor of Henry Clay for President. That I was then in favor of a United States Bank. That I was in favor of a Protective Tariff, (you should have said a discriminating tariff); and that I was in favor of a Distribution of the sales of the Public Lands. And you also add, that I am now "a loco foco of the true stamp."

I admit that, at the period above stated, I was in favor of Mr. Clay for President; that I was also in favor of a United States Bank, a Discriminating Tariff, and of distribution. Having thus admitted the correctness of your statement, you will now oblige me by informing the public, through the medium of your paper, that I have, since 1840, in conjunction with about the hundred thousand other citizens of the United States, altered my mind on the above subjects. That our opinions of men and measures are changed. That we, the 200,000 voters above stated, are, at this time, opposed to Henry Clay as a candidate for the Presidency. That we are opposed to a United States Bank. That we are opposed to distribution. That we are in favor of a tariff, to an amount corresponding precisely with the absolute wants of the government; discriminating in its character, and consequently incidentally protective. And you may add, if you please, we are in favor of the annexation of Texas to the United States.

I have the honor to be,
Your very ob't servant,
LEVI PLATT.
Plattsburgh June 21, 1844.

While the Poller is hot we must try again; so look out for the Hoosiers of
INDIANA.

The Indiana Sentinel, the real Chapman, in speaking of a dirty trick in the Coon Joffral of this city, in relation to a paragraph quoted from an exchange paper, in relation to 130 changes in Indiana, and said incorrectly to have been published in one number of that paper, (the Sentinel) says:

"We have very little doubt, from the changes we hear of every day that in the county of Marion alone the number of changes in our favor will equal the number stated; and we should not be surprised if they greatly exceed it. In this town the changes are so numerous and important that the whigs are terribly alarmed, and every one says that if the feeling elsewhere is anything like that exhibited here, the whigs can have no chance of success whatever."

The coons are extremely sensitive about these changes, and if it will they may be, for in a twenty years' service in the political field, we never saw any thing to equal them. We quote also from the Sentinel, the democratic State paper of Indiana, the following:
"GLORIOUS."

We have the names of no less than THIRTEEN persons who left the whig ranks on Saturday last, and joined the democratic party. Seven of these have al-

ways voted the whig ticket, and the remaining six, have been whigs since 1840. The work goes bravely on—Roll on the ball, and let our motto be—
Young Hickory,
Dallas and Victory.—New Albany Dem.

We could fill columns with the 'changes' which come to our notice, and changes too from coonery to democracy. We know of a large number in this county, and the whigs know them too. If any one ever saw a hornet's nest broken up by a concealed enemy, he can form some idea of the state of the whigs here in town. They are flying round, buzzing, and seem perfectly chop-fallen because of their inability to find some means to bring them back. Says an old coon, in a conclave with his dispirited brethren a few days ago, "By —, we must promise the tools anything, and if we succeed, kick them to —. If we are defeated, we have the means to make them repent it." This is the true spirit of whiggery. "If we can't have black slaves, let us have white ones."

Let us use them well while they work, and take the rewards of their labor. When they find out that they have been deceived, whip them, by ruining them and their families. When they get old, off with them; let them die or starve.

The coons are getting pretty well understood in this section at least. Can any one wonder that honest men refuse longer to support such a party?—Indiana Sentinel.

As proof of the state of things in Indiana, we copy the following "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth," from that coon organ of southern indiana, the Madison Banner. It is rich exceedingly in civil Read it.

"SOUTHERN INDIANA.
Complaints reach us from every quarter, that the whigs in the southern portion of this State are unorganized, inactive, and doing little or nothing to insure success at the approaching August election. These complaints, we are painful to confess, are but too well founded. Our political brethren seem intent upon taking their rest until the great contest in November, when, with a mighty effort, we have not the least doubt, they will carry the State by an overwhelming majority. Indeed, we meet with individuals every day, who tell us that they feel no interest in the August election, and that they do not intend to go to the polls until they have an opportunity to vote for Henry Clay and Theodore Frelinghuysen. Dearly beloved fellow whigs! this course of conduct will not answer; and if you persevere in it we are ruined."

"Ah fellow whigs, brethren! It is no time to slumber. There is a United States Senator to elect next winter; and the locofocos are determined, if possible, to carry the state in order to secure a party triumph then, as well as to make the impression abroad that Indiana, will go for Polk and Dallas in November. And, unless you arouse and put forth your united efforts, they will succeed."

"And now fellow Whigs of Jefferson county, are you prepared to carry this ticket—the whole of it—on the first Monday of next month? We fear you are not. Therefore we call upon you kindly, affectionately, immediately to organize, in every township and in every neighborhood, in order to induce every whig voter to attend the polls. By such an organization and united effort, the whole ticket can be elected by a triumphant majority."

"Fellow whigs will you attend to this matter? Believe us, you have no time to slumber!"

"Dearly beloved fellow whigs"—"Ah fellow whigs, brethren!" Well if that is not the biggest sort of crying! Why don't the "Fellow Whigs" send him a pocket handkerchief?

So much for the Hoosier State. Now for a touch of SOUTH CAROLINA.

"At the great Charleston meeting of ratification, 23 out of the 1848 members of the committee appointed to draft resolutions approving the nomination of Polk and Dallas were converted coons. The rapid desertion of whigs in that State, to the cause of Democracy, bids fair to realize the declaration of Mr. Elmore in the Baltimore Convention, (that not enough would be found in November to make milestones of.)"

Only 23 "come outers" from the foul coon nest on one committee! Six months ago, when the whigs supposed that Mr. Calhoun would not support the Baltimore nominations, there was nobody so great a man as he—scarcely inferior to Clay himself, and for South Carolina see the very "embodiment" of chivalry, &c. &c. See the National Intelligencer and other coon papers, even so late as the appointment of Mr. Calhoun as member of Tyler's cabinet!!!

But we can't dwell. We must pass to the great State on our Western boundary—that reposes just this side of sun-set—we mean

MISSOURI.
At a large ratification meeting in St. Louis, Missouri Mr. Grant, a strong supporter of General Harrison in 1840, came forward, and made an able speech, declaring that he had ceased to act with that party. We take an extract from his speech in which he says:

"He was one of the many who in 1840, had listened to belated and been deceived by the promises and pledges of the whigs. That party had pledged themselves with every solemnity that could render a promise sacred, that if raised to power, they would diminish the expenditures of Government fully one half—that they would introduce reform into every department; that in the selection of persons for office, they would recognize no test but that which Jefferson had adopted, viz. Is he honest, is he capable? Is he faithful to the Constitution?" And that the answers to these questions alone, and not upon the political sentiments of the candidates, would their appointment depend. They had declared that it was an atrocious calumny to charge General Harrison or his friends with being in favor of a National Bank; and they had avowed their unalterable determination to support the compromise act. Every one knew how flagrantly all these pledges and promises have been violated; and he for one (and he believed there were thousands in a like condition, who had, in 1840, acted with the whigs) abjured forever all confidence in promise-breakers. He had since acted with the Democratic party, and he would contribute by every honorable means, and to the utmost of his abilities, to promote the election of Polk and Dallas, the nominees of the Democratic National Convention."

But we must close—and we will do so by introducing in a blaze of glory, our neighbor
MICHIGAN.

In a town in Michigan, there were but 16 whig voters

the last fall election. Now all but 4 of these go for Polk and Dallas; and of the four, not one of them is prepared to say he will go for Clay!"

From the Detroit Free Press.
LETTER OF MINOT T. LANE.

We are happy to be able to lay before our readers the following candid and creditable letter of Mr. Lane, of Macomb, assigning reasons for abandoning the whig party and giving his support to Polk and Dallas. As we stated yesterday, Mr. Lane is a highly respectable man. He was formerly a whig member of the Legislature from Macomb county, and was the regular whig candidate for Senator for this district, in 1842. Mr. Lane was originally from the Granite State, and he gave his first vote for Jackson, for President. This, then is another evidence that the original friends of Old Hickory will rally under the standard of Young Hickory in the great contest that is approaching.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having recently received a confidential communication from the chairman of the Whig State Central Committee, and being unwilling to be made the recipients of the secrets of a party with which I have no longer any countenance, sympathy or fellowship; and having formerly received at their hands an election to the House of Representatives from Macomb county, and having subsequently received their nomination and support for the office of Senator from the 1st Senatorial district, I deem it alike due to that party and to myself that I should make known the fact of such separation, and briefly state the reasons which have induced it.

Previous to the expiration of the charter of the last United States Bank, and immediately afterwards while our country was convulsed by extraordinary pecuniary embarrassments, and the rates of exchanges were exorbitant, I was induced to believe that such an institution was absolutely necessary to regulate exchanges, and restore to a healthy condition the monetary affairs of the nation. But since that time I have witnessed the disastrous consequences resulting from the fraud of that institution, continued by a charter from the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with such additional safeguards as was deemed necessary, and by which Charles Nicholas Biddle, the great financial apostle of the whig party, debauched that it was placed upon a better and firmer basis than it had ever been under its charter from the general government. Experience has since shown how fallacious were the arguments for such an institution on the ground that it was necessary for the regulation of the currency and exchanges, for at no time during the existence of either of the U. S. Banks was the currency of the country in as sound a condition, or could exchanges be effected at as low rates, as since they have been left to regulate themselves, without the aid of such a mis-called regulator. In the campaign of 1840, I, in contradistinction with the reiterated assertions of the prominent whig speakers of this county and of the State generally, believed that the party had no intention of again re-attempting the charter of such an institution. I was strengthened in that belief by the enthusiastic support given by that party every where to John Tyler for the office of Vice President; after he, in answer to a letter of inquiry upon that subject, had openly and explicitly referred to his long and continued opposition to such an institution both in and out of Congress, and declared that his views remained unchanged. But no sooner were they in power than a large majority of that party in Congress headed by the present whig candidate for the Presidency, endeavored to palm upon the country such an institution in open violation of their oft repeated pledges and representations upon the stump during the canvass of 1840.

Previous to the passage of the tariff of 1843, I had supposed the whig party were willing to let the subject rest where it had been introduced by their master spirit Henry Clay, when he had introduced and procured the passage of the celebrated compromise act of 1833. But contrary to the pledge of the great Harrison that he would abide by the principles of the compromise act, and contrary to the reasonable expectation that Henry Clay would stand by and defend that measure by which he had gained to himself so much applause, we find him, in the hour of trial, after having laid the exploded and destruction of that measure, cowardly resigning his seat in Congress, and retreating to a safe position, where he might give secret orders for the firing of the mine he had prepared without endangering his own personal popularity, and where he might turn his face to the South and West, and ask, was not the compromise act my favorite measure? and to the northeast, and ask, was it not destroyed by my warmest and most confidential friends, through my counsel and direction?

I believed the tariff act of 1843 to be unjust and unequal, and particularly burdensome to the West; by greatly enhancing the price of every article we have to purchase from abroad, while we receive no greater price for the great staple of the West. Entertaining these views, I still cast my vote for James K. Polk for President; and George M. Dallas for Vice President.

MINOT T. LANE.
Romeo, July 8th, 1844.

CHALLENGING THE JURY.—Do you mean to challenge any of the Jury? Was the query of a counsel on an Irish trial, to an angry client. "To be sure I do," was the reply. "I mean to challenge every man of the twelve if they give a verdict against me, and I wonder if I might not include the judge in the message!"

A SAILOR'S PRAYER.—An honest Englishman, far a great favorite with Nelson, used to pray in these words every night when he went to his hammock: "God be thanked I never killed any man, nor no man ever killed me; God bless the world, and success to the British navy."

TENDER-HEARTED.—An old fellow in New Hampshire bags upon having two of the most tender-hearted sons in the world. He says that when he asks them to bring in an armful of wood, or to do any little chore they begin to cry about it in a minute!

LOOK HAPPY.—Always look happy. No matter if you have met with the rubbers, don't show it. A merry heart or one that appears so, is worth a fortune in any state of the market.

CLASSICAL CONUNDRUM.—Why did Marcus Curtius leap into the gulph of Rome? Because he thought it was a good opening for a young man.

THE BIRD MARCHING.—Joy of heart, from what occasion it may arise, is the best of all nervous stimulants.

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